

# THE WAR CRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:  
101 Queen Victoria St., London, C.E.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.  
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

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W. J. Richards, Commissioner



**"HE WENT AWAY SORROWFUL, FOR HE HAD GREAT POSSESSIONS"**

Is the getting of money hindering you from Obtaining Salvation or has it made you err from the faith? Be warned. Put first things first, for spiritual things are of the greatest value and you stand in danger of losing your soul if you turn away from Christ. (See pages 2 and 8.)

THE BETTER PRAYER

When I sit and think of Heaven so beautiful and dear,  
Think of the sweet peace reigning there and the contentions here,  
Think of the safe, sure justice beaming the earthly way,  
And set our ringing discord against celestial song.  
And all the full securities beside "O Lord, how long!"  
Oh, then I long to be there, and in my heart I pray:  
"Lord, open Thou the pearly gates, and let me in to-day."

And then I turn to earth again, and in my thoughts I see  
The sad, unlit, unloved corner given in charge to me.  
The work that needs to be done there which no one else will do.  
The briars that rend, the tares that spring, the heartache choked with gloom,  
The plants that must be trained and set to cult the sun and dew;  
And there seems so much to do there, that in my heart I pray:  
"Lord, shut Thy gate, and call me not, and let me work to-day."

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BIBLE MESSAGE.  
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Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.  
The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law.  
Take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all to stand.  
Stand, therefore, having your loins girded about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;  
And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.  
Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked one.  
And take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

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FOR THE SHUT-INS  
THE "FEAR NOTS" OF SCRIPTURE  
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If you were open your concordance at the "Fear not," and run your eye down the column, you would find a long, shining, precious list.

Abram is there in Canaan. He is where God would have him. He is trying resolutely to do what God would have him. But he is haunted by enemies and confronted by obstacles. There is much to task and strain his faith. He is like a man on a long journey through a hostile country. He is tired, and wondering whether he can reach the end. But the Lord comes to him in a vision, saying, "Fear not Abram: I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward."

In a Hard Fight  
Hagar is wandering in the wilderness of Beersheba. Ishmael, her child with her, is there. The place is desolate. The water in the well is spent. She is in hard fight. Her child's strength and her own are almost gone. She is in a hard fight. She cannot endure the piteous sight. She goes away, bewailing, "Let me not see the death of the child." But a voice speaks out of the desert still, saying, "Fear not; for God hath heard

What Lack I Yet?

The Question that a Moral Young Man Asked of Jesus—the Conditions of Obtaining Eternal Life

WHILE Christ was on his last journey through the country beyond Jordan, leading to the ford at Jericho, and thence to Jerusalem and Calvary, it was touching to see how the masses of the people instinctively recognized in Him their true friend and spiritual teacher. His only enemies were those who regarded themselves the champions of orthodoxy and the specially religious. So apt are men to substitute form for reality in sacred things, and to think the light darkness, and the darkness light, in connection with them!

"What Shall I Do?"

Among those who came to Jesus seeking counsel was a rich young man, kneeling before the great teacher, he asked with all due respect, "Dear Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" "You understand," replied Christ, to paraphrase His words, "is unnecessary, if you reflect, indeed, it answers itself; for as there is only one who is the absolutely good, it can only be following Him will that you can find what you need. To help you to realize, however, more fully what I mean, I would add that if you really wish to obtain eternal life, you must keep the commandments, but that amount to two:—

"Which of the commandments do you mean?" asked the young man; for he had hoped to have some new task given him, different from those required by the "Ten Commandments" in their exposition of the Decalogue. "The first," said Jesus, "is to love God, and, perhaps also from its difficulty in performance, especially meritorious if strictly carried out," said Jesus, "you know the commandments," and then he repeated several from the second

table, choosing those which bore on our relations to our fellow-men, and closing with the great requirement to love our neighbors as ourselves, which He designed to make the test by which the young man might judge of his true spiritual condition. "I have kept all these things from my youth up," replied the inquirer, with transparent sincerity. "In what do I still come short?"

These last words revealed his false position. He was striving to secure favor by an exact obedience to the letter of the law; to earn it, in fact, by his good deeds, and had not drunk in the spirit of the commandments, failing especially to realize the infinite demand that Divine love which lay at the root of all true fulfillment of them.

A shade of disappointment and impatience in his protestation that he had done all these things since he was a child. He doubt he had, and his coming to Jesus, confessed, that though he had, the doing had not brought him "eternal life." Are there not many youthful hearts which would have to say the same, if they would be frank with themselves? They have some longings after a bliss and calm which they feel is not theirs. They have kept within the lines of that second half of the Decalogue, but that amount to two:—of "good thing" has not brought peace.

Soul Was Lacking  
Jesus looked on all such as He did on this young man, "lovers" that speak further to them as He did him. What was lacking? The soul of goodness, without which these other things were "dead works." And what is that soul? Absolute self-renunciation and following Christ. For this man the former took the shape of parting with his

been dashed back by those thick and frowning walls, as waves are by an angry sea. But the Lord said unto Joshua, "Fear not; for I am here with you into thy hand, the king of Al, and his people, and his city, and his land." And Joshua is soon and easily victorious.

Shut Up in Dothan

There is Elsie, shut up in Dothan. The town is surrounded with horses and with chariots, and great host. "Alas, my master! how shall we do?" exclaims the prophet's servant. "Fear not," answers Elsie; "for they that be with us are more than they that be with them." And upon the cleared vision of the man of God, flash rank on rank of horses and chariots of fire, filling all the spaces round them.  
Then, not to mention all of these "fear nots," think of that passage, like a dripping honeycomb, in Isaiah's prophecy: "Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed;

wealth, but that eternal inheritance in itself was "dead" and meant to bring eternal life in it. The other good ones were but the precious as a means to the end—the entrance into the world of the disciples; and as an expression of that inward self-surrender which amounted to his death.

Looking at his own life and career, Jesus felt his heart torn out towards him; yet, for the sake of his highest interests, had a painful trial to lay on him. "If you really wish to inherit the life," said the Master, "you must sacrifice all you have for the love of God, selling everything and giving the price to the poor, and then come and follow Me. So, you shall inherit life in heaven."

Who Enters the Kingdom?

The real stress of the condition is in its second half. It is not who enters the company of Christ, followers enter the kingdom and has eternal life. If he does not do it, he may give his goods to feed the poor, and profess himself a king, eternal life is not the result. Eternity is the result of the wages for external acts, but the consequence and consequence of yielding self to Jesus, through Whom peace, which keeps the law, flows to the soul.

The requirement pierced to the quick. The man loved the world more than eternal life, after all he was not to be wretched, but to be a king; eternal life is not the result of the wages for external acts, but the consequence and consequence of yielding self to Jesus, through Whom peace, which keeps the law, flows to the soul.

What a depth of vulgar adoration of the power of money is in the disciples' exclamation, "If rich cannot get in, how can the poor get in?" Or perhaps it rather means, if self-renunciation is the condition, who can fulfill it? The answer points us all to the only power by which we can do good, and that is the power of God. It is God's help. God is "good," and we can be good too, if we look to Him. God will fill our souls with such sweetness that earth will not be bad to part with.

What will come, General, of the large number of people engaged in the trade, and whom prohibition would throw upon the labour market?

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**THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY**

**SOME HINTS ON LOVING**      **Delivering the Goods**      **HEART DISEASE**

## HEART DISEASE

## I.—Heart Disease is a Deadly Malady.

like the unprofitable servant, will throw it off; no skill, no medicine, can remove it. It is incurable.

So, as far as human remedy goes, it is with that terrible disease of the heart of which the Bible speaks. When Sir Walter Raleigh stood on the scaffold, and the executioner asked him, as he bent his head on the block, whether it lay rightly, he replied, "It matters little, my friend, how the head lies, provided the heart is right."

II.—Only one man—except the God-man Christ Jesus—ever came into this world without this fatal complaint.

season and out of season." The Devil never lets up; he is always on the job. He starts damning souls the first thing on New Year's Day.

III.—Every soul born into this world suffers from this disease.

**Face the Facts**  
We believe in the Judgment Day. That being the case, we shall be

face to face with the actual facts. Nothing will count only what we have done for God and this poor blighted world. The Christian of

- After we had closed the Hut the other night there was a thunderstorm about eleven o'clock. We had gone to our rooms, but I said.

"Don't let us go to bed yet; get the guitar, and we will sing while the storm lasts." So we sat and sang some heart-reaching, heart-searching songs such as "If March Comes

ere almost forced into the bankruptcy court because their demonstrators had gone back on them. He played into the hands of their enemies, and when they took the songs, such as "Hungering for the Sacred Fire," "All My Heart Give Thee," "Oh, For a Deeper," etc. Voices were heard outside, and as it was late the singing ceased. The

the next morning, as soon as we opened the Hut, a man came in and related the following experience:—  
"I used to be a good man," he said, "but I was led astray. I had

been out with some chums last night, and I had some drink, and was returning to my hut very late. It was pouring with rain and the clouds were low.

...on August 10 we  
went on a boat trip into the lake  
in rain and darkness, and at last we  
came in rejoicing, bringing the  
news with us.

Hunder was peering above it all; I  
heard some one singing, I listened;  
it was like the angels; I went around  
your back, and found the singing  
was from your Hut. It made me

think; I decided there and then I would lead a better life. I have come this morning to give myself to God."

Wellnigh their hearts were break-  
ing  
When thou didst their entreaties  
heun,

Life's purer paths forsaking;  
 e, tell to them the welcome tale—  
 Well may they pause and wonder  
 ow Jesus' simplest words avail  
 To rend such chains asunder.

to tell thy friends what God has done!

Such is His mercy's fashion,  
That glorious triumph He has won.

**YOURS FOR THE ASKING.**

Lincoln's proclamation of amnesty

Or these what great compassion:  
That they the work of grace may see,  
To snatch from sore temptation;  
That they may take and drink with

The cup of His salvation, asking all the time. So with God's grace.

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26



# ADrift IN MID-OCEAN

"They that go down to the sea in ships, do but business in great waters; these are the words of the Lord and His wonders in the sea. . . . Then are they glad because they are quiet; so He brought them into their desired haven."

A Story of a Terrible Experience at Sea and of Deliverance from Great Peril as Related by a Sea Captain to a Salvation Army Officer.

It was at the close of the evening meal in the house of a sea captain in a small Nova Scotia town, and a Salvation Army Officer, who was billeted there for the week-end, opened the Bible, which the skipper's good wife had handed him, and commenced to read the 107th Psalm, which contains the verses quoted above.

"I suppose you have had many an experience like that, Captain," and the Officer as he closed the book.

Dependant on God.

"Yes, my lad," replied the old sea dog, "that is a common experience with those who sail the oceans. Truly we see the works of the Lord and His wonders in the deep. When the waves are rolling mountains high, and the old ship is being tossed about like a cork, we realize that helpless is man, and how dependant he is on his Heavenly Father. Many a storm have I weathered by the aid of the Lord, and I have special cause for thankfulness to Him that I survived my last voyage, and that He brought me to this 'desired haven,' as the good Book says. See those old boots—in the corner."

"Yes," replied the Officer, "they look a bit worn, don't they?"

"They weren't worn by walking, lad," said the captain, "I started to eat 'em."

"You must have been awful hungry," said the Officer, "I guess there is an interesting story behind your statement. Will you relate it to me?"

The captain consented, and this is the story he told:

It was during the war period that the schooner "Gypsum Empress," of 723 tons register, cleared from Pensacola, Florida, with a cargo of pitch pine and resin. She was bound for Genoa, in Italy.

Fairly good progress was made down the Gulf of Mexico and through the Florida Channel into the Atlantic. The course was then set northward till the Bermudas were sighted, after which the vessel was headed in the direction of the Western Isles, which is the sailors' name for the Azores. The crew consisted of five foreign sailors, a negro cook, and a Norwegian mate by the name of Olson.

Crashed Into Obstacle.

A day or two after passing the Bermudas very bad weather was encountered, and one night, when the waves were running mountain high, the schooner crashed heavily into some obstacle, probably the floating wreckage of some vessel. It soon dawned upon the captain that the ship was badly damaged, for the depth of water in the hold kept increasing in a rapid manner. Investigation it was discovered that a big hole had been stove in her bow, and she was taking in water.

The captain ordered the pumps to be started, and sent two men forward to try and plug the leak by means of canvas and timber. In the meantime, however, the ship sank lower and lower, fully realizing their desperate plight, all hands toiled stren-

uously for four days and nights to try and keep the vessel in a sea worthy condition. All their efforts proved unavailing, however, and at last they had to confess themselves completely beaten. The "Gypsum Empress," by this time, was nothing but a water-logged hulk, at the mercy of the waves, and only the nature of her cargo prevented her from going under altogether.

The captain reluctantly came to the conclusion that there was nothing else to do but to take to the boat and try to make the nearest land. Previous to this he accordingly made for a long trip,

till a good chance offered to get aboard the schooner again and fire her. He pointed out that the glare might attract some vessel—to the spot, in which case, they would possibly be picked up.

Set Out For Land.

The men grumblingly acquiesced to this, and for two days they kept in sight of the wreck, but the continued stormy weather made it impossible to approach it. In the meantime, the danger of being capsized or smashed to pieces. On the third day, therefore, the captain, fearing to waste time and imperil their chances of reaching land, ordered sail to be hoisted, and set his course for the island of Flores in the Azores, which he judged to be less than a thousand miles away. The Bermudas were really the nearest land, but the prevailing winds did not blow in that direction, and the captain reckoned that he had a better chance of making the Azores. The lieutenant had to be a sea anchor to keep the boat head on to the waves, so they had to manœuvre with sails. He had a long and trying journey lay before them they well knew, but they consoled themselves with the fact that they were well clothed and provisioned, and that they ought to make land in a fairly reasonable time. Besides, there was the possibility that they would be picked up by a passing vessel, so they took their misfortune cheerfully, as most sailors do, and prepared to make the best of a bad job.

But this was only the beginning of their troubles. That day the wind increased in violence and the waves grew higher and more threatening. The crowding catastrophe occurred late in the evening, when a giant combur struck the boat sideways and completely capsized it. The captain, the mate, and two sailors were thrown several feet away, the others being caught under the boat and drowned. All four survivors managed to stick back to the overturned boat, minus most of their clothing, which they had cast off in their struggle with the waves. They clung desperately to the wreck, the angry waves threatening to wash them off again every minute.

Got Her Righted.

"We must try and get her righted, lads," shouted the captain, "it's our only chance."

All getting on one side, they worked for twenty minutes, and when a wave lifted the boat, they all bore down together, and succeeded in getting her right side up. But she was filled with water, of course, and the only thing that prevented her foundering was two water-tight compartments in the bow.

"How are we going to bale her out?" asked the mate.

It was indeed a problem, but luck was on their side. A gasoline tin had got caught under the hull, which covered the bow, and this saved the situation. Before long the water was baled out, and the men began to search around for what remained of the provisions. Everything would have

gone but for the canvas covering. Under this was found a tin of condensed milk, three or four tins of jam, and best of all, a small keg of water.

Doing Out Provisions.

Imagine the position of these four men, a thousand miles from land, in an open boat, poorly clad, and with such scant provision. All of them realized the stern necessity of preserving what little food they had as long as possible, and they readily fell in with the Captain's suggestion that they should fast as long as they could stand it. All the provisions were given into his care, and he undertook to divide them in equal portions when the time came. For two days not one of them tasted a morsel of food, though each had a small daily allowance of water. The tin of milk was then opened, and the famished men shared its contents, scraping the sides and bottom for the very last scrap. Next day they fasted again. Then the jam was divided, and finally the peas, each man receiving six of his share per meal. At length there was absolutely nothing left to eat, and they were nearly hundreds of miles from land.

During this period three steamers had been sighted at different times, but the captain, fearing the vessels might be below the horizon, the pangs of hunger now came upon them with full force, and had to be content with the possibility that which had been preserved to them, beyond doubt they would all have gone clean crazy. For the first time, it was the captain knew what it was to feel real hunger.

Four Small Crabs.

One day a piece of driftwood was picked up, on the underside of which were four small crabs.

"Here's a meal specie for us, boys," shouted the mate.

All the men rushed to secure the crabs before they scuttled overboard. They crammed them into their mouths alive, regardless of shells and claws.

"I never enjoyed a crab so much before," said the Captain. "It was a fine, juicy tilt-bit."

One of the men, however—a Russian—was a bit too slow, and the crab bit first. In spite of the desperate situation they were in, all the men declared they tasted quite good. Ivan uttered a loud "Ouch" as the mollusc nipped his tongue.

Olson, the mate, observed that they visited Mesopotamia, and mud-worms, and the idea entered his mind that he could make another meal off it. So he started to gnaw the worm, but he was met by the worm, which induced one of the sailors to try the new diet also. An attempt was made to swallow the worm, but it was too big, and the sailor spit it out for a hook and a piece of shell for bait. But no success attended this effort. It was most annoying, and the men declared that the worm was as good as the crab.

One day to see large dolphins sporting themselves right alongside the boat, and one of the men made a dash for it, but it was too tall as it passed by. On another occasion large sea birds came circling around the boat, tempting the men to stand up on one's back and make swipes at them with an oar. He always missed them, however, by the time he was caught. The next day, the men were told that the task in disgust. It was tantalizing in the extreme to the four starving men to see food so close at hand, and then, but just beyond their reach.

Delays are not refused; many a prayer is registered in Heaven, and underneath it the words, "My time is not yet come." God's infinite wisdom, power, and love all act together.

We finished up at night with three souls at the Cross—D.F.L.

GRIQUET.

We have said good-bye to Lieutenant Winsor, after a short stay with us. Harvest Festival was a record this year. Twenty-three souls have sought Salvation. Recently, task in disgust. It was tantalizing in the extreme to the four starving men to see food so close at hand, and then, but just beyond their reach.

(Continued on page 14)

Oct. 16, 1920.

THE WAR CRY

7



## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. Anstey, Grand Bank.

Our sister was a sufferer for over eight years. There were times when she could get along to the meetings, and she was always able to give a good clear testimony of deliverance from sin. Adjutant Gunning, in company with Captain Elliott, visited Sister Anstey a few hours before she passed away, and although suffering terribly she had the assurance that all was well with her soul. A very large crowd of people attended the funeral and on the Sunday night at the memorial service one soul claimed pardon. Our sympathy is extended to Brother Anstey and family.

Sister Mrs. Trimm, Grand Bank.

Another old Soldier of this Corps has gone to rest eternal reward, in the person of Mrs. Elizabeth Trimm. She died on June 21. For the last few weeks of her life she was very ill, but the home call came very unexpectedly. Our comrade will be greatly missed in the Junior Corps, where she was a Company Guard.

"Grandma" Riggs, Grand Bank.

The chariot lowered on June 6 and took us to "Grandma" Riggs, an old and faithful warrior. She was 84 years of age. The greater part of her life had been spent in service to God, as she was converted when nine years old.

She was ever ready to lend a helping hand to the men in trouble. In her last testimony she told us that all was well with her soul. A memorial service was conducted on Sunday night by Commandant Price, and six souls surrendered.

## MUSGRAVETOWN.

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones have arrived back at this Corps for another year, and have brought with them a helper, in the person of Lieutenant Pilgrim. On Sunday, September 26, they visited Mesopotamia, and mud-worms, and the idea entered his mind that he could make another meal off it. So he started to gnaw the worm, but he was met by the worm, which induced one of the sailors to try the new diet also. An attempt was made to swallow the worm, but it was too big, and the sailor spit it out for a hook and a piece of shell for bait. But no success attended this effort. It was most annoying, and the men declared that the worm was as good as the crab.

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We finished up at night with three souls at the Cross—D.F.L.

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## Territorial Notes

Colonel Martin on Tour—Chancellor Conducts Welcome to New Cadets—Meetings with Prisoners

The Territorial Commander, Colonel Martin, is away on tour, and to date has made every appointment on scheduled time, which is a very unusual thing in Newfoundland, where transportation is so difficult.

No doubt the Officers in some of these out-of-the-way Corps will be cheered by getting a visit also the noble cadets, as the Colonel has combined a school inspection with his visits to the various Corps.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Thompson, in the absence of the Territorial Commander, conducted the welcome meeting of the new Cadets on Friday evening, at St. John's I. Some very interesting testimonies were given, and the new Cadets took the platform as his turn came to speak.

Adjutant and Mrs. Earle have returned from their furlough, and with the men Cadets, led a glorious tour on Sunday, with four souls in the fountain.

Adjutant R. Sainsbury, with the women Cadets, assisted Adjutant and Mrs. Tuck at No. II. Corps, and the new Cadets, they finished up with seven souls at the Cross.

The men Cadets, who are always responsible for the Monday evening meeting at No. I., had a wonderful time at their first meeting, with five souls at the Cross.

An old and tried comrade of Cariboo Corps, in the person of Brother "Stee" Pike called in at the Territorial Headquarters this week. He is in the city making preparation for his 17-year-old son, Herbert, to enter college. The lad was a scholar in the Army Day School, and this year won a scholarship which entitles him to a term at College. His daughter, Muriel, also passed the preliminary. Well done, Herbert and Muriel.

Probationary Captain and Mrs. Edgar, St. Anthony, who took charge of this far-north Corps at the St. John's Congress, report fourteen new recruits in the territory since going there. At present we have no Day School here, but the people are asking for one.

Officers all over the Territory are now beginning to arrange for their Harvest Festival efforts, and already we hear good news of victories. Bishop's Falls, under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs. Edwards, sent the first Corps to send in its target in full. Congratulations, comrades.

Captain Leonard Burdick, New Chelsea, has had a very bad attack of pleurisy, but at the time of writing he is around again. Ensign Porter, of the first Corps, sent in its target in full. Congratulations, comrades.

The Adjutant is now very enebry in the hope of his first furlough, a new Junior Hall. Things are moving along here in splendid style.

Bandmaster Horwood, of St. John's I. Band, says he has several brass instruments he could sell at a reasonable figure. They are as follows: 1 Ebb. Bass, Salvation Army mace; 1 Euphonium, Hyham mace; 1 Tenor Horn, Challenge mace.

## HOME LEAGUE MEETING

Presided Over by Mrs. Colonel Martin at St. John's II.

Mrs. Colonel Martin, the Territorial Home League Secretary, presided at a very interesting Home League meeting at St. John's II. Citadel on Wednesday evening last.

After prayer by Mrs. Staff-Captain Thompson, the Leader, Mrs. Martin explained the purpose of the Home League, and then started off with the programme. The new Cadets did well with a song. Mrs. Adjutant Tuck and Mrs. Adjutant Moulton both gave readings of great interest. A duet by two Juniors, "Love in the Home," had a nice effect upon the audience. The club singing by Sister Hewitt, who was accompanied in the chorus by Bandmaster Frank Moulton and the concertina by Adjutant Tuck, was the "hit" of the evening.

Dear old Mother Ferron, over seventy years of age, the oldest member of the Home League, recited several verses of a beautiful poem. The audience was deeply stirred, and applauded in a most hearty manner.

Special praise should be given to Bandmaster Moore and his Band for their attendance and playing.

## FAMISH COVE.

Father and Son Kneel at Mercy—Seat and Find Salvation.

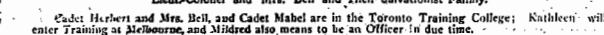
We are having great times here. Since the arrival of Lieutenant Burt, on August 14, we have had the joy of seeing nine souls kneel at the mercy-seat and claim pardon. On Sunday night, September 26, we had a real stirring scene. One young man went out of the meeting, and others with him, his father being one of the number, but shortly after we saw the door open and his sinful father leading him up through the Hall to the mercy-seat. His father then went and sat in his seat, under very deep conviction, but when his son had claimed forgiveness for his sins, and had led his father to Jesus as well.

So we had the joy of seeing the father and the son leading the father. Oh, what a glorious sight. And another young lad who has been under conviction for a long time swelled the number to three. It is glorious to know that God is with us, and if He is with us, we are sure to win the victory.

There is much conviction here among the people, and we are believing in a real outpouring of His Holy Spirit this time—D.

## HIS CALL TO SERVICE.

Gideon Ouseley, who passed like a flood of holy fire through Ireland, and preached the Gospel, told us how he got his call. The voice said, "Gideon, go and preach the Gospel, for I have called thee." "Oh, yes, Lord, I do," and he went to the Lord. "I cannot speak, for I am a child." "Do you know the disease?" "Oh, yes, Lord, I do." "And do you know the cure?" "I need it do," "Go then and tell them these two things, the disease and the cure. All the rest is nothing but talk."













# GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT THE

## 38th Canadian Annual Congress in TORONTO

**OCTOBER 29th TO NOVEMBER 4th, 1920**

Accompanied by Commissioners **LAMB, LAWLEY, and RICHARDS**

### Programme of Events

Friday, October 29th—Young People's Meeting  
—Temple - - - 7.30 p.m.

Saturday, October 30th—Great March from  
Queen's Park - - - 3 p.m.

Civic Reception at City Hall - 4 p.m.

Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting in  
the Massey Hall - 7.30 p.m.

Sunday, October 31st—Three Great  
Meetings in the Massey Hall

10.30 a.m.—For Officers and Soldiers

3 p.m.—The General will lecture on  
"The Salvation Army"

7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting

Monday, November 1st—Missionary Demonstration—in Cooke's Church - - - 8 p.m.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 2nd, 3rd and 4th - - - Officers' Councils

## OTTAWA

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26—Civic  
Reception—City Hall, 12 noon

Lecture: "THE SALVATION ARMY"  
IN THE

Dominion Methodist Church, 8 p.m.

UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF

**THE GOVERNOR GENERAL**

His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire,  
K.C., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., P.C., etc.

## MONTREAL

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27—  
Civic Reception—Phillips Square, 7 p.m.  
Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting, Citadel,  
University Street, 8 p.m.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28

Lecture: "LESSONS FROM MY FATHER'S LIFE"

In St. James Church, 8 p.m.

UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF

**SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS - TAYLOR**